CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Better so to bed, Madgy," Albert called. "You'll only worry, and it's after three."

"I couldn't sleep if I tried," she answered.
Their footsteps died away in a moment, and I heard her close the door of 218. In a few moments and opened it again, and, stepping down to the station platform, began to pace and down it. I and down it. The could have put my fand gurrough the crack of the plathed over my head, but I was afraid it might startle her into a shriek, and there was no explaining to her what it meant without telling the cowbors how close they were to their quarry.

Madge hadn't walked from one end

the cowords now close they were to their quarry.

Madge hadn't walked from one end of the platform to the other more than three or four times, when I heard some one coming. She evidently heard it also, for she said:

"I began to be afraid you hadn't understood me."

derstood me."

I thought you told me to see first
I were needed," responded a voice
at even the distance and the planks
i not prevent me from recognizing
that of Lord Ralles.

"Yes," she said. "You are sure you

as that of Lord Italies.

"Yes," she said. "You are sure you can be spared?"
I couldn't be of the slightest use,"
and the second of the slightest use,"
and the second of the slightest use,"
the second is second of the slightest use,"
the second is second in the second is determined the second is second in the second in the second in the second is second in the second

it."

They began to walk, which took a weight off my mind, as I had been forced to hear every word thus far spoken, and was dreading what might follow, since I was perfectly helpless to warn them. The platform was built around the station, and in a moment they were out of hearing.

Before many seconds were over, however, they had walked round the building, and I heard Lord Ralles say:
"You really don't mean that he's insulted you?"

That is just what I do man 's of the station of the single size of the same and the say in the say in the same and the say in the same and the say in the same and the

sulted you?"
"That is just what I do mean," cried Madge, indignantly. "It's been almost past endurance. I haven't dared to tell any one, but he had the cruelty, the meanness, on Hance's trail to threaten that—"
At that notes the "".

he meanness, on Hance's trail to hreaten that-meant that-meant that-meant that point the walkers turned the orner again, and I could not hear the vest of the sentence. But I had heard more than enough to make me grow not with mortification, even while I yould hardly believe I had understood tright. Madge had been so kind to be lately that I couldn't think she had been feeling as bitterly as she propose. That such an apparently frank lift was a consummate actress wasn't be thought and yet. Temmebered now well she had played her part on the such as the sent that the sent the sent the sent that the sent th



"You really don't mean that he has insuited you?"

nd again, and Lord Ralles was say-

round again, and Lord Railes was saying:

"Why haven't you complained to
your fathers or brothers?"

"Because I knew they sguld resent
his conduct to me, and—"

"Of course they would," cried her
companion, interrupting. "But why
should you object to that."

"Because of the letters," explained
Madge. "Don't you see that if we
made him annery he would betray us
to Mr. Camp, and—"

Then they passed out of hearing,
leaving me aimost desperate, both at
being an exeredropper to such a conversation, and that Madge could think
so meanity of me. To say it, too, to

THE A JALMENT GUILDY - COTTEST, MIT A MORNESO & CONTINUES

as any fellow who has been in love will understand.
Round they came again in a mo-ment, and I braced myself for the lash of the whip that I felt was coming. I ddn't escape it, for Madge was say-ing:

ment, and I braced myself for the lash of the whip that I felt was coming. I didn't escape it, for Madge was saying:

"Can you conceive of a man prettending to care for a girl and yet redding to continuous the form of the care for the care for a girl and yet redding the girl and yet younged. I have my conduct on the trail must have seemed to her ungentlerianly because I had never dared to explain that my actions there had been a pure bluff, and that I wouldn't have really searched her for—well, anything; but though she might think badly of me for that, yet I had done my best to counterbainned it, and was running big risks, both present and eventual, for Madge's a puppet, while all the time disliking me. It was a terrible blow, made all the harder by the fact that she was proving herself such a different girl from the one I loved—so different, in fact, that, despite what I had heard, I couldn't quite believe it of her, and found myself seeking to extenuate and even justify her conduct. While I was doing this, they came within hearing, and Lord Ralleu was speaking.

"With you," he said. "But I still do not see wet I can do however for the conduct of however for the girl of not not not not however my the conduct of her and the conduct of her and the conduct of her and the con

was doing this, they came within hearing, and Lord Ralles was speaking.

"—with you," he said. "But I still do not see what I can do, however much I may wish to serve you."

"Can't you go to him and insist that he—or tell him what I really feel toward him—or anything, in fact, to shame him! I really can't go on acting longer."

That reached the limit of my endurance, and I crawled from my burrow, intending to get out from under that platform, whether I was caught or not. I knew it was a foolish move, after having heard what I had, a little more or less was quite immaterial. But I entirely forgot my danger, in the sting of what Madge had said, and my one thought was to stand face to face with her long enough to—I'm sure I don't know what I intended to say.

sure I don't know what I intended to say.

Just as I reached the plank, however, I heard Lord Ralles ask;

"Who's that?"

"It's me," said a voice—"the station agent." Then I heard a door close. Some one walked out to the center of the platform and remarked:

"That 'ere way freight is late."

At least the letters were recovered.

CHAPTER XV.

The Surrender of the Letters.

If the letters were safe, that was a good deal more than I was. The-moment the station master had made his algreed-upon announcement, he said to', the walkers:

No. "spelled Lord Ralles. "And, as the lights keep moring in the town, they must still be hunting for him."

"I regkon they'll do considerable more huntin before they find him up there," chuckled the man, with a self-important manner. "He's hidden away under this ere platform."

"Not right here?" I heard Madge cry, but I had too much to do to take in what followed. I was lying close to the loose plank, and even before the station master had completed his crack. As I freed my logs I heard two shots, which I knew was the signal given by the cowboys, followed by a shriek of fright from Madge, sor which she was hardly to be blamed. I was on my feet in an instant and ran down the tracks at my best speed, it wasn't will have been dealed, that day was dawning, and already outlines at a distance could be seen. However, and a moment later a revolver cracked, plowing up the dust in front of me. Another builet followed, and, seeling that affairs were getting despirate, I dodged round the and of she had on the heard. "Lie still, yer sneakin' coyote of a road agent," said the man, "or I'll blow yer so full of lead that yer could not feel and the ham, "or I'll blow yer so full of lead that yer could not feel and the ham, "or I'll blow yer so full of lead that yer could not feel and other forms of the same information. In a moment I was jerked to my feet of the well her covolors of the same information. In a moment I was jerked to my feet of the well and under the said them confine, calling to each other that "the skunk that shot the woman is corrailed," and other forms of the same information. In a moment I was jerked to my feet of the that the skunk that shot the woman is corrailed," and other forms of the same information. In a moment I was jerked to my feet of the swept them with equal electity as the search of the men information. I

takes on the football field, but I didn't emby It.

In a space of time that seemed only seconds, I was close to a telegraph pole; but brief as the moment had been, a fellow with a larist tied round his waist was half way up the post. I have them by the been of the till had killed a woman in the hold-up, for the cowboy, had as he is, has his own standards, beyond which he won't go. But I might as well have tried to tell my innocence to the moon as to get them to listen to denials, even if I could have made my voice heard.

The lariat was dropped over, the cross-piece, and as the man adjusted the nonce a sudden silence fell. I thought it was a little sense of what they were doing, but it was merely they were doing, but it was merely built, he called, and then to me he mad. "Now will pron give up the property?"

I was pretty pale and skaky, but I come of stiffen stock, and I wouldn't have backed down then, it seemed to



I felt something cold at the back of my neck.

me, if they had been going to bot, me alive. I suppose it sounds foolish and if I had plenty of time I have ne doubt my common sense would have made me crawl. Not having time, I was on the point of saying "No," when the door of 218, which lay about a hundred yards awar, few open, and when the door of 218, which lay about a hundred yards away, few open, and out came Mr. Cullen, Fred, Albert, Lord Ralles and Captain Ackland, all with rifes. Of course it was perfect desperation for the five to tackit the cowboys, but they were game to do it, all the same.

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

Where Man's Influence is Fatal.

Man is the only animal which is always accompanied by diseases, except those creatures that are his contact in the contact of the contact in the contact is reason to believe that the denizes of the forests, the veld, the rivers and the ocean, so far as they escape man's influence, live, with hardly an exception, beating lives. Chronic allments begin with man's protection in the dairy, stable and kennel. Man has created artificial conditions with which the 'thousand ills that fiesh is helr to' are associated. If the human family dwelt in ventilated houses, breathed pure air, lived temperately, with little or no sicohol, and took daily exercise in the open it would perhaps know little more of gout, rheumatism, cancer, fever, lumbago, dyspepsia, asthma and the host of infectious troubles than do the lower animals.—London Telegraph.

True Churchill Assurance.

True Churchill Assurance.

True Churchill Assurance.

Here is a new story about Mr. Winston Churchill. When he was in South Africa as the correspondent of the Morning Post he was lunching with the general and his staff at the was ranging above. One of the officers bantered the young correspondent on his assurance and success. "No doubt," he said, "you have got on surprisingly well, but you owe it all to the fact that you are Randy's son." "Sir," replied Winston, with his characteristically superb audacity, "the time is coming when Lord Randolph Churchill will be chiefly remembered as the father of Winston Churchill."

Practical Giving.

Jacob Riis has a story of a little lad who shines shoes for a living. This boy goes to a mission Sunday school, and was keenly disappointed when, at Christmas time, his gift from the tree turned out to be a copy of Browning's poems.

poems.
Next Sunday, however, the superintendent announced that any child not pleased with his gift could have it exchanged. Jimmie marched boldly to the front with his.
"What have you there, Jimmie?"

"Browning."
"And what do you want in exhange?"
"Blacking!"—Harper's Weekly.

Timed
Stern Parent—What time did that
young man leave?
Pretty Daughter—Just when you got
home from the lodge, ma returned
from her bridge party, and Bridged
came back from her night out—New
York Sua.

ON IRONING A SHIRT.

To from the shirt, after being starched, proceed in the following order: First the collar, second the cuffs and sleevas, third the yoke, fourth the back, fifth the calloo part of the front, sixth the linear front. The collar must be wiped with a dry rag to remove any surface starch, then, with a fairly hot iron, iron it lightly on the wrong side, turn it over and press on the right side, shad finish ironing it own wrong side, and finish ironing it own wrong side, and finish ironing it own of the shirt in half to protect the fronta, start the sleeve by ironing the cuff in exactly the same way as the collar. When quite dry and stiff fold the sleeve in half by the seam, and fron it first on one side, then turn over and do the other, working the point of the iron well into the gathers at the wrist.

Do the second sleeve in the same that wrist.

Do the second sleeve in the such that the two side seams are together, the back being folded in half lengthways; iron first one side, then the other.

The seams and the strippings round the sleeves must be ironed dry. The seams and the strippings round the sleeves must be ironed or.

The seams and the strippings round the sleeves must be ironed dry. The called front is ironed over the back. Lay the shirt on the table, and the center fullness of the back should be drawn into plaits, which are pressed in to make the back and front the same breadth, then iron all the called part but do not touch the lines front the same breadth, then iron all the called part but do not touch the lines from the same breadth, then iron all the called part but do not touch the lines from the same breadth.

ame breadth, there was an involve the same breadth, the lines fronts.

To iron lines fronts a shirt board is required. This is a board some two feet long and one and a half feet broad, covered with ironing felt.

Slip this under the lines front and iron the upper front first. Rub the front with a dry cloth, and work any creases or fullness to the side.

Do bot uses too hot as front. Iron the board now and again to let the steem escape.

Do the second half in the same way and be very careful to fron the edges and round the neckband quite dry.

To polish the front, remove the shirt board, and replace it with ond the same size, but with no covering to it.

Dam the surface of the irond the ame size, but with no covering to it.

Dam to be surface of the irond the same size, but with no covering to it.

Iron up and down the front in straight, even lines, pressing heavily until a smooth gloss is obtained. The under half of the front is the first to be polished.

The cuffs are polished in the same way.

To fold a shirt, place a stud in the neckband to fasten, it, and make a board to the seeve over so as to form a straight line with the seam of the shirt. Take a plait down the eleves to alout an inch, and press it in, then turn up the sleeve, having the butter having the butter having it the width of the lone with of the reckband.

Fold the second sleeve to correspond. Fold over the sides of the shirt, having it the width of the linen front.

Pin it to keep it in place. Turn up the bottom about three inches, fold the shirt in two, making it the exact length of the linen front, so that on turning it over only the starched front is seen.

MARION HABRIS NEIL

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A Backyard Industry of Growing Flowers Recommended Both for Healthfulness and Profit.

Healthfulness and Profit.

For a delicate, nerrous woman there is no medicine like exercise in the open air. But waiking aimlessly about in the open air is not the proper way to exerce to derive the most good. The mind must be interested in the accomplishment of some purpose. Now the desire or need of earning a little money is an incentive to regulate methodical work.

Suppose you take up the growing of flowers both as a means of relaxation and a source of profit. Lilies of the valley, sweet peas, daisles, violets, are all very popular and easy to cultivate.

Another branch of the flower business in which a profit can be made is the filling of window-boxes, designing heavels.

The hatter can be handled nicely in The hatter can be handled nicely in

baskets.

The latter can be handled nicely in the shady space of your yard until well started, when some of the most attractive boxes and baskets should be displayed in your front windows as a means of advertising your backyard industry.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

industry—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Tasty Dish from Left-Overs.

Oid corn beef is best, but any kind of cold meat will do. Put through a meat grinder or chop fine; if online is the control of the cold meat will be control of the cold meat will be cold with the cold meat with that; if not, water will do, just enough to cook well. Boll potatoes and mash with milk, butter, salt and pepper. After placing the chopped meat, well moistened, in a deep earthen dish or pas, shake the mashed potatoes on top of meat lightly, place in oven well heated. The flavor and steam from the meat goes through the potatoes and it is a most delicious dish.

—Orance Judd Farmer.

All Medicines Falled Until Dr. Williams' Pink Pila Cured His Man Cured-Speedy Cure by Cutteurs.

"Some years ago," mys Mr. W. H.

and he will live up to his clothes.

"His One Hope.

"You'll find, my boy," said the wise old man, "that this world is full of quickanads."

"Yea," replied the bright youth, "as I expect to go inte the sugar refining business I hope I'll find it reasonably full of get-rich-quick sanda."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Beginning.

Knicker—Primitive men plowed the earth with a sharpened stick.

Bocker—You don't mean to say golf dated back that far?—N. Y. Sun.

Some people think that first-class plety is simply a feeling of pity for the third-class passenger on the glory



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